

JUST LIKE THE BURDEN ROBBERY.

An Expert Thief Loots the Upper Floors of the Brooklyn Residence of Jacob G. Dettmer.

Precious Stones Valued at \$5,000 Taken from His Daughter's Jewel Case

WHILE THE FAMILY WERE AT DINNER.

The Marauder Entered by the Front Door and Passed Upstairs—Left Many Valuables Behind, and Escaped Through a Window.

The house of Jacob G. Dettmer, vice-president of the People's Trust Company, at the corner of Prospect Park West and Montgomery place, Brooklyn, was robbed of nearly \$5,000 worth of jewelry and diamonds on Wednesday night, while the family were at dinner. The work was done in the usual manner of "second story" thieves, and the only clue left for the police was an artistic collection of footprints done in snow and mud.

Mr. Dettmer's mansion is a costly one of brownstone, built in Moorish fashion, with many jutting turrets. It faces Prospect Park, and is surrounded by the houses of men of wealth. Mr. Dettmer's daughter is the wife of St. John Wood, a dealer in jewelry in this city. The Woods live with the Dettmers, occupying apartments on the third floor of the mansion. The main room of these apartments is finished with a rounding window which opens within a few feet of new buildings being erected on the lot next to the Dettmer house. The scaffolding used in the erection of these houses is within easy reach of the sill of the window mentioned. Into the main room of the Woods' apartments opens Mrs. Wood's sleeping room, and beyond it is that of Mr. Wood.

Mrs. Wood is possessed of many fine jewels, and locked in a chiffonier in the bedroom on Wednesday night were several thousand dollars' worth. They were enclosed in a jewel case, the key of which was in the lock.

Several visitors who were at the house on Wednesday left between five and six o'clock in the evening, and the servants locked the front door after them. After dinner, Mr. Wood went up to the smoking room, which is immediately under his wife's apartments. He heard a light step on the floor above, and concluding that one of the servants must have gone upstairs, paid no attention to it.

A few minutes later Mrs. Wood, who was going out, ran upstairs to get some rings from her jewel case. Wood heard his wife cry out in alarm, and hurried to her room. Mrs. Wood was standing before her jewelry case, which was open and nearly empty.

THE THIEF'S BOOTY.

The following property had been taken: Ring, with large opal in the center of a cluster of twenty-three diamonds; ring, turquoise and twenty diamonds; ring, emerald, set between two diamonds; marquise ring, large opal, cluster of thirteen diamonds; two jewels, a sapphire and a ruby, valued at \$500; pin, cluster of twelve diamonds; pin, cluster of twenty small diamonds and one large stone; pin, pearl daisy, with diamond heart; pin, moonstone and pearl heart, with crown of pearls; pin, obelisk, surrounded with pearls.

A necklace of pearls, valued at \$500, lay in the case undisturbed, although in plain sight, and upon a tray beside the chiffonier was a valuable gold watch, which had also been neglected.

Mr. Dettmer sent word to the Bergen street police station, and Detectives Kelley and Scanlon went to the house. They found the corner window open and two footprints in the snow upon the sill. In the snow on the roof below was the impression made by the man's hand—the fingers pointing downward, as if the thief had leaned out to measure the distance to the ground.

The police were puzzled by the fact that although there was mud on the snow where the footprints were, there was not the slightest sign of it upon the floor of the sitting room, through which the thief had to walk from Mrs. Wood's bedroom.

The carpet was in no way soiled, nor was anything disturbed except a small table, which had been pushed aside to get to the window.

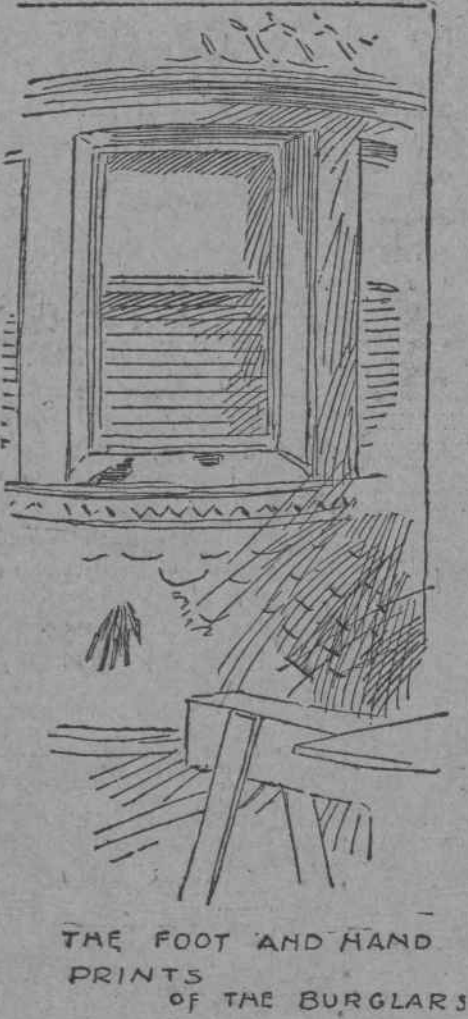
It is believed the thief was frightened away by Mr. Wood's footsteps ascending to the smoking room. Had he had more time, he would have made a magnificent

by the hand and feet of the thief, and then searched the neighborhood until midnight. Yesterday several Central Office men were assisting the prefect detectives.

Superintendent McKelvey said yesterday that the police could not be blamed for the robbery.

"Here is a case," said he, "where a thief escaped detection while robbing a house in which were a whole family and several servants. I believe the police were around a few minutes after the jewels were stolen. All the windows were securely locked; if the doors had been bolted there would have been no robbery."

Mrs. Dettmer said yesterday she did not



SHE FEARS VITRIOL WILL BE THROWN.

Mrs. Dr. Perry Is Alarmed by Her Husband's House-keeper's Threat.

Has a Detective Escort Her from the Court Where She Testified Against the Doctor.

ABANDONED WIFE TO GET ALIMONY.

Magistrate Kudlich Believes That \$10 a Week Would Be the Proper Sum.

The Case Continued Until To-Day.

Dr. Clarence C. Perry, of No. 302 West Twenty-sixth street, who is charged with abandoning his wife in favor of another, was examined before Magistrate Kudlich, in the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday afternoon.

The doctor is a fat little man, with thin, iron-gray whiskers that curl crisply against his dark skin. Mrs. Adelaide Colgrove Perry, the wife who came all the way from Chicago to bring him to justice, is a handsome woman, tall and refined in appearance. She was very much afraid of the woman with whom the doctor is now living. She

The House from Which \$5,000 Worth of Diamonds Was Taken.

On Wednesday evening, while the family of J. R. Dettmer were at dinner, an expert thief entered the front door of their residence, on Prospect Park West, Brooklyn, passed to the third story and took the jewels from a case in the chiffonier. He was evidently frightened, for he made good his escape through the window and by the scaffolding marked with crosses, leaving his hand and foot prints in the snow. The jewels were the property of Mrs. St. John Wood, Mr. Dettmer's daughter.

was so much afraid that she pleaded with Magistrate Kudlich not to admit her to the room where the case was heard. The Judge thought she had some ground for her fear and complied with her request.

Mrs. McGill, the other woman, is a fierce-looking person of portly frame and dark complexion. She declared to Detective Vail, who arrested the doctor, that it was her intention to disgrace and maim the wife so that she would be unrecognizable for some time to come. She made reference to fire-arms and vitriol, and did so with such an evident determination to carry out her threat that Mrs. Adelaide Colgrove Perry was accorded a body guard to escort her back to her room in the Ashland House after the trial was concluded.

was, many murmured. The examination was conducted in Magistrate Kudlich's private room. Mrs. Perry the first was put in the witness chair.

"When were you married to the defendant?" was the first question addressed by Perry's lawyer, Mr. Webster.

"In June of 1893," replied the witness. "We lived in New York until July 10, at that time we were married. Then we went to the home of the defendant, who was then Dr. Perry. Dr. Perry resided himself from my company, saying that he was afraid that a woman from whom he had been recently divorced might see us together in that city and create a scene."

"After that we went on to Philadelphia and stayed there a week. It was during our stay there that the doctor got very jealous of me, because other men in the hotel looked at me, he said, and one night he drew a razor and said he would cut my throat. I told him then that we had better part to avoid future difficulty, but he said no. After we came back from our wedding trip he used to ask me about my property, and try to borrow money from me. He said he had to pay his lawyer, and I told him he was to keep the money for making trouble for us. We were living in the Ashland House at that time. On July 16, after our marriage, I told him I was going to Montreal to visit my daughter there. I started off and made the visit, and on my way back stopped in Chicago. From there I wrote several letters to my husband which he never answered. Then I wrote to the clerk of the Ashland House, whom I knew, and was told that Dr. Perry was no longer living at that place. Subsequently I lost all trace of his whereabouts, and had to stay in Chicago and support myself and my daughter by doing detective work for the Chief of Police. Recently I saw my husband's name in a New York City directory, and decided to come on and see him."

DEMANDED THE RING. "No, he never got any property from me, except my first husband's wedding ring, and I'd like to make a demand for the return of that now."

Mrs. Perry told her story with evident indignation and a sense of wrong done her, but she never glanced in the direction of the defendant who sat on her right, fidgeting in his chair. She didn't care to name the amount of alimony she expected, but the amount of the Magistrate, simply stating that she had no means of support of her own, having left the Chicago detective force. After Mrs. Perry got through the doctor was put on oath. He admitted that he was legally married to the plaintiff, but said that he had only lived with her about a month. Then the important question of his financial standing was gone into. He was not more than \$70. His house-rent, he said, was \$35 a month, and his living expenses about \$10 a week. His whole income, he said, would not average more than \$100 a year.

He also supported Mrs. McGill, whom he acknowledged as his housekeeper, out of the \$10 a week living expenses. Counsel for Mrs. Perry took down these figures and proceeded to a little arithmetic, which showed that the doctor must be considerably behind in his accounts at the

THE PARSON KICKED WITH SLIPPED FOOT.

Mrs. Seaton Swore Mr. Tompkins's Blow Landed Her in Her Mother's Arms.

She Had Just Thrown His Bible and Some Papers Out of Her Boarder's Window.

RAISED PRINTER MARTIN'S BOARD.

Only Paid the Increased Rate to the Minister Once and Then Mrs. Seaton Put Him Back at the Old Figure. The Case Still On.

Rev. George Tompkins, a member of the Anti-Slavery Church, is suing his former landlady, Mrs. Mary L. Seaton, for the possession of the boarding house, Nos. 409 and 411 West Fifty-seventh street. He claims that she sold out the furniture and goods with him for \$8,000, to be paid at the rate of \$100 a month, and that he was lawfully entitled to the house as he only paid her \$500 on account and that the contract was never fulfilled.

David Westgate Clarke Martin, whose board was raised \$1 per week by the Rev. George Tompkins, was the first witness yesterday in that queer boarding house case now running in Part V. of the Supreme Court. Mrs. Mary L. Seaton, the defendant in the suit to recover possession of the private hotel at Nos. 409 and 411 West Fifty-seventh street, also had another long and interesting session on the stand.

David Westgate Clarke Martin is an ex-boarder, engaged in the printing business. He lived in the house in July, 1894, when the contract was made. All Mr. Martin knew about the case was that he printed some cards announcing Mr. Tompkins as owner of "The Seaton," as the house is called. Mrs. Seaton did not order the cards.

"Do you know if Mr. Tompkins had any authority in the house?" asked Attorney Lamb for the plaintiff.

"Well, he raised my board."

"Did you pay it?"

"Once. Then the old rate was restored and I paid my board to Mrs. Seaton."

"Tompkins. I took his receipt for it."

WOULD NOT HAVE THE LADY.

Mrs. Seaton then explained that on September 13, 1894, Mr. Tompkins spoke of a lady who wanted to come to New York and embark in the boarding house business with the preacher as her manager.

"Mr. Tompkins offered to assign his interest in the contract to this lady," said the witness, "but I would not consent. Later I told him that if he found a bona fide purchaser I would allow him a commission in case of sale."

Mrs. Seaton then told of receiving a letter from Mr. Tompkins late on the night of September 17. It was in answer to one she had written him in the morning. The hour was then close on midnight, but Mrs. Seaton immediately went to the room occupied by the preacher. Her mother accompanied the expedition, which also included the servant.

THREW THE BIBLE AWAY.

"This letter I got," explained the lady, "was in reply to some questions I had asked him that morning. When I entered Mr. Tompkins's room he was lying on the bed. 'You'll not send my mother away,' I said, and then I opened the desk. Lying on top of the papers was a Bible, which I took up and said, 'Sir, your pointed hands shall never touch this sacred book again.'"

"What did you do with the Bible?" queried Attorney Lamb, counsel for the plaintiff.

"I threw it out of the window. He came at me in a threatening manner, so I grabbed more papers and threw them out. Then he kicked me with great violence, and I fell into my mother's arms. Mr.

BRANN'S IDEAS ABOUT LIBEL. Refuses to Issue a Warrant for Editor Freund's Arrest.

Harry E. Freund, editor of the Musical Age, was summoned to Jefferson Market Court yesterday on complaint of Peter D. Strauch, of No. 30 Tenth avenue. The latter was accompanied by Lawyer Francis Moore, who asked for a warrant for the



THE AUDIENCE (SERVANTS & BOARDERS)

The Principal Characters in the Boarding House Suit.

Rev. George Tompkins listened again yesterday to the evidence of Mrs. Mary L. Seaton, who runs the boarding house which he claims rightfully belongs to him. She told how he kicked her one night after she had thrown his Bible out of the window. She admitted choking him on one occasion, when, she said, he had insulted her. David Westgate Clarke Martin swore that the parson raised his board \$1 a week, and that Mrs. Seaton restored it after one week to the old figure.

Tomkins sent for an officer and ordered him to put me out, but the officer left without doing anything. On the 24 of October Mr. Tompkins climbed over the back fence and got into the house, but I had a policeman eject him, and he has been out ever since."

Attorney Lamb then asked the witness a few questions:

"Did Mr. Tompkins ask you to wait until he dressed before you entered the room?"

"He was dressed at the time. He put on his clothes after my mother notified him that I was coming down."

"When you secured the contract did you say to the servants: 'Come on, girls. I've got what I want?'"

"I said nothing of the kind."

"Was the contract thrown out of the window with the Bible?"

Robbers Kill an Old Man. Middletown, Conn., Feb. 27.—Timothy H. Parmelee, of Cohasset, about seventy-five years old, was found dead in his home this morning by Dr. Lawson. His body was lying on the floor beside the kitchen stove and was badly bruised. Mr. Parmelee had evidently been beaten to death with a poker which was lying near the body. It is thought that the old man was left alive by his assailant, but died during the night. Robbery was evidently the motive of the crime.

